

There was a time that I thought was the end
When liquor wasn't liquid it was more like a friend
Hit rock bottom and I started to dig
Wondering if it was even worth it to live.
Friends became foe, turned cold, all my secrets were told
Rumors were spread, lies said, so the story unfolds.
My life began taking the form like a Rubic's Cube
Kicking and screaming at God, "You could at least use LUBE!"
'Cause I got screwed again and it's just my luck
It's tough - calling everyone I love when I'm drunk
They listen back in disgust, "Don't call here drunk."
Got jumped, banged up running my mouth too much
How is it everything I touch seems to get tangled up.

Can you feel the ups and downs of the music and lyrics?
Good and evil looks the same in the form of the spirits.
There was a war with myself - officially conflicts.
My inner battles were without approval from congress.
It'd shock you hearing how I've been effected by politics
Got the best of me - polished down til there was nothing left of me
I grew more uncertain 'bout my meaning and purpose
'Til everytime I looked in the mirror I was yellin and curisin
Ashamed and sick of the site, a lonely man with a vice
Got closer to taking over with drinks that I spiked
Tried to lie inside, say everything's alright
I enslaved myself denied my own civil rights

Throughout my life I'd been promised so many things

That I should have got in writing or read in entirety
Fine print turned to bold faced lies in front of me
Dreams void from reality a higher authority
Set the terms for me and didn't even offer a warranty.
Can't negotiate, no debates, was all in good faith,
Placed bets had regrets made a ton of mistakes
My reflection made me question, "What happens when I die?"
"And is the point of living just to keep getting by?"
Never thought my time would be so quick to pass by
Caused a lot of suffering I know that nothing's for free
But what I truly desired wasn't the things that I need
Was it ethics or bad genetics or human desire
Or was it fate - did I have a set date to expire?

What is it that we're tested on, whether old or young
Stop haunting me curiosity
Maybe there's no revelation
Don't wanna go but I gotta know
What saves us from damnation
Is it better than this plantation